June 9th

The sun is beautiful when class gets out on July 1st, one of the summer months will have passed us by. Two months to go. I’d like to run a half marathon this summer. It’s been a few years since the last, it’s not he feeling fit I miss, or the confidence that comes with achieving a goal; I want time to think. Time to reevaluate, time to consider and, yes, I’ll admit it; I want time to brood. When I run, I think about my kids, parenting and how they love each other one minute and fight like rats the next. I want to enjoy thoughts about my sister, and parents back home (I will always call it that!) How’s life for them at the moment. I’m ashamed to say I’m not sure if I’ve asked them lately. It’s not that we don’t talk, but sometimes we forget to talk about the important stuff.

I need to think about work, what I want to do and where I’d like to continue my career. There’s more that one answer, but right now some are out of reach because there isn’t an option to complete another degree. Not right now.